

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 17—1:05 p. m. Major-Gen. DIX: We have no official intelligence of any military operations since my last dispatch. The Richmond papers of Saturday state that Gen. Steele had surrendered at Camden with nine thousand men to Price. This is known to be untrue. Gen. Steele, with his whole command, withdrew some two weeks ago from Camden, and is now at Little Rock, having defeated Kirby Smith on the way to Saline River, as heretofore stated.

Gen. Sherman was in close pursuit of Johnston, having captured one thousand prisoners and eight pieces of artillery at Resaca.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Secretary Stanton to Gen. Dix—Later from Butler—The Danville Railroad Cut—Rebels Attack Butler, and Are Repulsed—Sigel Worsted—He Retires in Good Order—Sherman Progressing Finely.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 17, 1864—9 p. m.

Major-Gen. DIX: Dispatches from Gen. Butler, just received, report the success of his expedition under Gen. Kautz, to cut the Danville road and destroy the iron bridge across the Appomattox.

On Monday morning the enemy in force, under cover of a thick fog, made an attack upon Smith's line, and forced it back in some confusion, and with considerable loss.

But as soon as the fog lifted Gen. Smith re-established his line, and the enemy was driven back to his original lines.

At the same time the enemy made an attack from Petersburg on Gen. Butler's forces guarding the rear, but were handsomely repulsed.

The troops having been in incessant duty for five days, three of which were in a rain storm. Gen. Butler retired leisurely within his own lines.

We hold the railroad between Petersburg and Richmond.

Prisoners state that Bragg and Davis were present on the field.

Dispatches from Gen. Sigel received this evening report that on Sunday he fought the forces of Echols and Imboden, under Breckinridge, at Newmarket.

The enemy's forces were superior in number, and he gradually withdrew from the battle-field and recrossed the Shenandoah, having lost five pieces of artillery about 600 killed and wounded, and 50 prisoners, but bringing off all his train and all the wounded that could be transported from the battle-field.

He states that in consequence of the long line and the trains that had to be guarded, he could not bring more than six regiments into the fight beside the artillery and cavalry, and that the enemy had about 7,000 infantry, beside other arms; that his retrograde movement to Strasburg was effected in perfect order without any loss of material or men.

He gives no list of casualties, but Lieut. Col. Lincoln, of the 34th Massachusetts, is reported to be wounded and captured.

No report of any operations by the Army of the Potomac has been received to-day.

A dispatch from Gen. Sherman reports his advance upon Johnston as progressing to his satisfaction. His supplies are abundant, and our animals are improving on the grass and grain-fields, which now afford good pasture.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

SPECIAL DISPATCHES OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE.

News to Monday Noon—The Rebels in a Strong Position.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 17, 1864.

Our correspondent "Beta" sends the following:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Monday, May 16—12 m.

Our position is not materially changed from yesterday.

The enemy has fallen back to a very strong natural position, and has kept his forces constantly at work digging rifle-pits and intrenching, notwithstanding the deluging rains of yesterday.

All this gives Grant no uneasiness. He is prepared to bank, if need be, and nothing would rejoice his heart

## New-York Tribune.

VOL. XXIV.....No. 7,213.

NEW-YORK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1864.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## LATER FROM SHERMAN.

Resaca Captured with Eight Guns and 1,000 Prisoners.

## HOT PURSUIT OF JOE JOHNSTON.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 17, 1864.

A dispatch has been received at the Headquarters of the army here, dated yesterday morning from Gen. Sherman.

The dispatch states that Gen. Sherman had entered Resaca and established his headquarters there.

He captured at that place eight guns and a thousand prisoners.

His troops were in hot pursuit of Johnston, having crossed the river, expecting to reach Kingston last night.

The Rebels had burned the railroad bridge at Resaca, but the road to that place was in running order.

Capture of Resaca, Ga., Ten Guns, 1,200 Prisoners, and Six Trains.

PHILADELPHIA, Tuesday, May 17, 1864.

The Inquirer of this city has the following special dispatch:

NASHVILLE, Monday, May 16, 1864.

"There was sharp fighting yesterday and to-day. Resaca, Ga., was captured this afternoon, with ten guns, 1,200 prisoners, and six Rebel trains going south with supplies."

"Johnston is in full retreat, with Sherman rapidly pursuing him."

"No estimate can be made of the Rebel killed and wounded."

"Our own loss is small."

"Generals Kilpatrick, Mansson and Willich are wounded."

"The railroad and telegraph connecting with Resaca were put in working order a few hours after the capture of the place."

The Fight at Resaca, Ga.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Tuesday, May 17, 1864.

Gen. Sherman attacked Gen. Johnston's forces in their strongly fortified position at Resaca yesterday, and drove them out.

Our loss in wounded is 2,700, the greater portion slightly.

Our forces are vigorously pursuing.

Resaca is on the Oostanaula River. Sherman crossed it yesterday morning on route to Kingston.

Rebel Prisoners Arrived—Union Released Prisoners Coming In—More of our Wounded.

FORTRESS MONROE, Monday, May 16, 1864.

One hundred and eighty-four Rebel prisoners arrived here last night from Bermuda Hundred, having been taken by Gen. Sheridan during his late raid.

There were eighteen officers, among them Capt. Henry A. G. on Gen. Ruggles's staff. They were sent to military prison.

The steamer John Tucker arrived yesterday afternoon with 200 soldiers that were recaptured from the Rebels by Gen. Sheridan. To-day 345 more arrived under charge of Col. Tally, of the 1st Pennsylvania Reserve.

They have all been sent to Alexandria for the purpose of being forwarded to their respective regiments. The brave fellows were highly elated with the idea, and cheered heartily when they ascertained that no necessity existed for an exchange.

Three hundred and forty Rebel prisoners from Belle Plain, en route for Fort Delaware, arrived at a late hour last evening on the steamer Swan. They were transferred to the Salvo, and conveyed by the gunboat Commodore Reed. The names of the officers have already been published.

The following is a list of wounded admitted to the Hampton Hospital, May 10:

Sam. Stewart, 190 N. Y.	L. White, 3 N. H.
S. Conner, 3 N. H.	H. D. Emerson, 2 N. H.
H. Harrison, 3 N. H.	J. McLean, 3 N. H.
T. Ford, 3 N. H.	H. M. Westcott, 3 N. H.
E. Evans, 3 N. H.	R. M. Peck, 100 N. Y.
E. Miller, 100 N. Y.	Wm. Fowler, 3 N. Y.
T. Williams, 32 N. Y.	W. E. Clark, 35 Pa.
H. C. Campbell, 112 N. Y.	G. W. Ord, 3 N. H.
Corp. E. F. 24 Mass.	Serg. C. Hall, 3 N. H.
John Murray, 7 Conn.	H. M. Smith, 3 N. H.
E. Knicker, 3 N. H.	D. C. Smith, 3 N. H.
Serg. G. F. Small, 24 Mass.	F. M. Woods, 3 N. H.
W. F. Kever, 26 Pa.	A. E. Barnes, 3 N. H.
D. A. Stacey, 26 Pa.	H. Duffy, 4 N. Y.
Geo. Stanley, 100 N. Y.	H. C. Shaffer, 4 N. Y.
W. A. Griggs, 49 N. Y.	W. R. Smith, 100 N. Y.
J. John, 48 N. Y.	G. Dill, 100 N. Y.
F. Sells, 48 N. Y.	A. Hall, 100 N. Y.
C. Smith, 7 N. H.	N. E. Smith, 100 N. Y.
R. Clifford, 24 Mass.	H. E. Smith, 100 N. Y.
A. C. Campbell, 112 N. Y.	H. E. Smith, 100 N. Y.
H. M. Smith, 112 N. Y.	W. M. Kegan, 100 N. Y.
H. A. Crooks, 112 N. Y.	F. A. Crooks, 100 N. Y.
G. C. Brown, 112 N. Y.	H. E. Smith, 100 N. Y.
A. Keyser, 5 N. J. Art.	C. H. Leavitt, 7 N. H.
A. Rose, 4 U. S. Art.	J. Egan, 3 N. H.
J. M. Bailey, 1 D. C. Cav.	J. Hagedorn, 3 N. H.
G. W. Ward, 112 N. Y.	J. A. Armstrong, 3 N. H.
J. Quinlan, 4 Pa. Cav.	Wm. McLean, 5 U. S. Art.
J. A. Hamilton, 4 Mass. Cav.	H. Smith, 7 Pa.
J. M. Lewis, 20 Pa.	E. A. Moody, 24 Mass.
H. Henry, 5 N. J. Art.	Serg. B. B. 7 Conn.
A. E. Leonard, 1 Conn. Batt.	Serg. A. Meyer, 4 N. Y.
A. Miller, 47 Ohio.	J. Ward, 4 N. Y.
F. F. Butler, 4 N. Y.	P. B. 47 N. Y.
J. Griffin, 67 Ohio.	F. Weingart, 67 Ohio.
A. Kisher, 5 Pa. Cav.	F. Eck, 4 N. Y.
H. H. Butler, 10 N. H.	S. Fraser, 10 N. H.
H. T. Hays, 10 N. H.	C. S. Davis, 10 N. H.
O. Champion, 10 N. H.	E. Andrews, 148 N. H.
A. Foley, 10 N. H.	H. H. 10 N. H.
G. Houghton, 10 N. H.	W. D. Deane, 1 R. I. Art.
J. F. Ross, 10 N. H.	S. C. Smith, 1 R. I. Art.
J. Cole, 10 N. H.	J. G. Lovell, 7 N. H.
L. H. Tynan, 140 N. Y.	G. C. Mitchell, 31 N. Y.
A. Stead, 140 N. Y.	C. S. Maher, 55 Pa.
C. W. Daley, 140 N. Y.	Sat. Cooperthwaite, 9 N. J.
	J. Mooney, 13 N. H.

The following is a list of deaths from May 1 to May 14, obtained from the Medical Director's office:

William Hix, 3 D. N. H., May 2, pneumonia.  
T. F. Robinson, 8, 7th Conn., May 2, diarrhea.  
A. C. Casette, 10th N. Y., May 12, gunshot wound.  
G. Houghton, 6th Ohio, May 12, gunshot wound.  
N. Thompson, 10th Wis., May 12, pneumonia.  
J. P. Shaw, 8th Pa., May 13, inflammation of stomach.  
J. Eby, 8th Conn., May 13, gunshot wound.  
C. D. Stevens, 8th Conn., May 13, typhoid fever.  
John Barker, R. 10th N. Y., May 13, not stated.  
W. D. Smith, 4 11th Conn., May 8, not stated.  
Lieut. G. D. 11th Conn., May 9, gunshot wound.  
Lieut. P. Wood, 5th Mass., May 13, gunshot wound.

Rebel News from Arkansas.

FORTRESS MONROE, Monday, May 16—9 p. m.

The steamer Thomas Collier has arrived from Newbern, with Chief Quartermaster Webster on board, who reports all quiet there.

The Richmond Examiner of the 12th has the following:

"MERIDIAN, May 9—Steele's army, 9,000 strong, surrendered to Gen. Dick Taylor, at Camden, on the 26th ult."

Gen. Price had demanded the surrender of Alexandria.

GOLDSDORF, N. C., May 9—The expedition to Newbern has returned on Sunday. It captured 63 men.

There were 29 Yankee prisoners in the Libby Prison on the 11th inst."

LEAVE OF ABSENCE.

Leaves of absence are now given only to officers severely wounded. All others unfit for active duty are sent to Annapolis.

The Advance of General Smith and General Gillmore.

Fighting and Marching in a Rain Storm.

BEAUREGARD'S FORCES IN FORT DARLING

Another Engagement and Defeat of the Rebels.

From Our Special Correspondent.

GEN. BUTLER'S HEADQUARTERS, RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG, May 13, 1864.

I write to-night in the house lately occupied by Dr. Cheatham, an account of yesterday's and today's operations, to the music of the rifles of our own and the Rebel skirmishers, in the woods a mile distant. These rifle balls sing soprano, and the bass of the guns of our batteries and of the cannon in the Rebel intrenchments only ceased with the coming of night. The good news from Grant read to the troops to-night called forth cheers that must have awakened the echoes of Richmond and elicited from the Rebels a few parting shots of spite.

We will settle that score with them to-morrow, however.

Wednesday night, orders were issued to Gen. Smith to move with five brigades at daylight, and occupy a position at right angles with the Richmond and Petersburg Pike, above Chester Station. As Gen. Smith occupied our left, this necessitated a march across the right. Gen. Gillmore was directed to leave sufficient force in the intrenchments and to move with the rest of his command to the junction of the railroad with the Richmond and Petersburg Pike. This was to prevent the forces said to be in Petersburg from moving up the pike to Richmond. The first object of the move was to make a cavalry raid by Gen. Kautz for the purpose of cutting the Danville Railroad, and the second to reconnoiter the position about Fort Darling and ascertain the enemy's strength or weakness.

Thursday morning brought with it a dreaching rain, which, of course, retarded the movements of the troops. Gen. Smith was in motion soon after daylight and got into position by noon, when it was found that his force was insufficient to properly cover the whole line. Part of Gen. Gillmore's force was therefore ordered up to complete it. The Commanding General and staff left headquarters at 7 o'clock, expecting to find all the troops in position, but, as before stated, an unavoidable delay occurred in consequence of the heavy rain. Gen. Butler, therefore, went riding around to find the lines, and found himself once or twice in rather close proximity to the skirmishers. We finally struck the Turnpike, about midway between Richmond and Petersburg, and then waited in a most terrific rain till cavalry who were sent to ascertain where Gen. Smith was to be found returned. The good natured Chief of Staff, in response to the half earnest, half joking remonstrance of one of the staff, as to the propriety of bringing them out in such a shower, remarked, "I know it rains pretty bad, but gentlemen, this Rebellion has got to be crushed." The party persisted in having their jokes, even though their boots were filled with water and their coats wet through. At last Gen. Smith was found to the left of the pike and about the center of his line. It must be said that this country is one of the worst to campaign in that I have ever seen. Roads leading nowhere, swamps where swamps ought not by any physical laws to be; woods, impenetrable at the very points where, for military operations, they should be at least passable; ravines of considerable width and variable depth; creeks formidable for their muddy bottoms more than their width; in short, everything that is horrid and rendering the country one of peculiar advantages for defense. A brigade lost its commander, and the commander lost his brigade, and the General's Aids could find neither. Division commanders lost their line, or rather never found it, and the whole thing, which was perfectly plain on the map, became an unaccountable muddle on land. Under all these difficulties the Commanding General and all his officers preserved a remarkable equanimity, and philosophically worked out the difficult problem. Gen. Turner, with his division of the 10th Corps, held the extreme right, resting on James' River at Dr. Howlett's farm. Gen. Weitzel held the center, and Gen. Brooks the left. Subsequently Gen. Gillmore was sent to the left with a portion of his command, a brigade from Gen. Terry's division being ordered to the support of Gen. Weitzel. Gen. Ames, of the 10th Corps, was at Walnut Junction with his brigade. Gen. Weitzel moved up the pike in conjunction with Gen. Brooks, and their skirmishers soon met those of the enemy. Gen. Turner, on the right, did not advance as soon as directed, and the enemy succeeded in driving Weitzel's skirmishers back. With the force sent to his support in reserve, Weitzel again advanced and drove the enemy up the pike nearly a mile. The 14th N. Y., Col. Guyon, Wisconsin, steadily pushed the enemy back, and more than regained the ground lost. Gen. Turner by this time was also in position, and our whole line obtained an advanced position beyond Cat Run, and near Proctor's Creek. The enemy had a battery in position on the pike, which annoyed our men considerably, and we were unable to obtain a position which commanded it. It was then determined to attempt a movement to the left, so as to obtain a position on the high ground beyond, which commanded that of the Rebel battery, and also opened a prospect of turning the right of the enemy's position. After much necessary delay, and after several reconnaissances had been made, a crossing was discovered over Cat Run; also a road through the swamp, and a fording place on Proctor's Creek; but darkness coming on, the move was deferred until the morning. The rain continued, and the troops slept on their arms all night in a dreaching rain. Headquarters were established on a cross-road off the pike, in the house of a woman, who lost her temper and scolded her negro girl and her children; who objected to doing anything for us, and who pays \$200 a year. Confederate money, rent for a house and a small farm; whose husband is in the Rebel army, and stationed at Drury's Bluff, and whom the General promised to catch and return to her, who took her ducks, her pigs, her dogs, and her turkey eggs to bed with her, lest they might "turn up missing" in the morning. The good woman never had seen an army in her immediate vicinity before, and evidently didn't like it. She was somewhat appalled when the General told her he would pay her for everything he took, and also \$20 a piece for several chickens "gobbled" by some of the passing troops. She was not so highly gratified when the General added "in Confederate money."

From information received from prisoners and other sources it was ascertained that a portion of Beauregard's force marched up the pike last night and reached the intrenchment in front of Fort Darling. Had our troops been able to move promptly, as ordered, the capture of a portion of the Rebel force would have been certain. While all this maneuvering was going on, Gen. Kautz, with his cavalry, slipped off, and ere this must have effected their object "Capt. Jas. Shafer of the 8th Mass."

See Eighth Page.

more than a siege of Lee, who is weakened by every hour's delay, while we are strengthened.

Our men need rest, the roads are hub deep with mud, seriously impeding artillery movements and ammunition and supply trains. But the copious rains have been as a cooling lotion upon the wounded. About 500 of the worst cases of wounded were left in the Wilderness in charge of surgeons; these men have been sent for, and an ambulance train has just left.

An impression prevails about headquarters that we shall attack to-night, but it is not generally credited. In our reconnaissance last evening we ascertained the enemy's position, but all our skirmishing could not induce him to uncover himself.

It is well known here that we have every advantage to gain by delay, and Lee everything to lose.

Our fresh troops are now rapidly reaching the front and taking position in line.

"T.C.G." writes yesterday also from the headquarters of the army that everything remained *in statu quo* with both armies. A few guns were fired on Sunday, but nothing of any consequence occurred. Our lines were in the position which they occupied on Saturday.

Lee Has Not Retreated—He is Waiting an Attack—Our Nations in Full Supply—Early Advance Expected.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 17, 1864.

The following from Grey has just been received:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, NEAR SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT-HOUSE, Va., Tuesday Morning, May 17, 1864.

All rumors of the retreat of Lee's army toward Richmond are unfounded in fact.

The enemy still holds his line north-west of Spottsylvania Court-House, and is in apparent readiness to accept battle whenever Grant feels disposed to renew the attack.

The recent heavy rains, which have rendered the roads unfit for the passage of artillery, have precluded the possibility of aggressive movements by Grant for the last two days.

The next advance will not be delayed beyond the continuance of the present rain-storm.

No doubt longer exists as to the death of Job Stuart in the fight at Ashland, where his cavalry were totally routed.

The full supply of rations is kept up, and no delay of an advance need be apprehended on that score.

It is reported on good authority that Col. Samuel Sprague Correll, who was twice wounded in the recent battles, will shortly receive a Brigadier's star, along delayed but eminently merited recognition of his skill and gallantry on a hundred battle-fields.

Senator Sprague of Rhode Island and Gov. Smith of Vermont are here attending to the interests of the troops of their respective States.

Late information gives the assurance that Breckinridge's and the other Rebel forces had not, as was supposed, joined Lee, but they are kept busy guarding the only means of communication left open to supply Lee's army.

No Later News of Importance—All Going on Well—Rumored Surrender of Fort Darling—Lee is Re-enforced—Sigel Whips the Rebels at New-Market.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 17, 1864.

We have no news to-night of special interest from the Army of the Potomac. Advances from the front indicate everything proceeding satisfactorily, and Gen. Grant in his latest dispatches speaks encouragingly of the prospects before him.

The current rumors of the surrender of Fort Darling lack official confirmation. It is regarded, however, as morally certain that this will soon become a fact, if it is not already, and then movements of a very important character, which cannot now be developed, will be prosecuted.

The Star of this evening says: It is believed that some reinforcements are reaching Lee, but not in any degree commensurate with his needs, and there is no doubt, from the weakness shown by the Confederates at other points in the Confederacy where they are being pressed, that pretty nearly the extent of its resources in the way of fighting men had been hurried up to Lee's support previous to Grant's advance, leaving very little reserve for him.

Your correspondent R. S. S., with Gen. Sigel, telegraphs as follows to this bureau:

"Gen. Sigel had engagements with the enemy at Newmarket on Sunday, the 15th, in which a portion of his command fought the combined forces of Breckinridge, Imboden, and Echols. Our loss was 600 and that of the enemy 1,000. Gen. Sigel was at the front and personally directed the movements of our army, amid a storm of bullets."

From Fredericksburg—The Wounded.

From Our Special Correspondent.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Sunday Morning, May 15, 1864.

Is it in harmony with God's laws that this family of mortals, dwelling against the side of the mansion opposite my window, should make this Sabbath morning noisy with operatic song and bird-talk, and should flutter homeward and away from home, on short journeys of pleasure, with infinite variety of life talk to each other, and very capers of song in the air as they come and as they go—that these martins should do this, and that, at the same time, a line of ambulances, whose beginning I cannot see and whose end I cannot measure, should fill the street beneath the joyous birds, and be loaded with wounded from the Wilderness battle-field, who groan, and call for cold water, and wonder why they wait? There is harmony, unquestionably, between the noisy happiness of the songsters of the air and the establishment of Freedom upon the destruction of Slavery by revolution and war. The freedom of a happy civilization and the freedom of birds are not of wide-apart kinship—and civilization could not save through blood, and wounds, and death.

This train of wounded is heavy with mud—the mules and harness are hid with mud. It has come twelve miles over such roads as war alone makes. In places the larger wagons had to be piled out of the deep holes with trimmed trees. The delays of the entire train from this cause were frequent and long. The depth of these holes, and the instinct and habit of the lead and middle team of mules to trot away from a wagon in a sudden descent, in order to escape the whiplashes, inflicted upon the unfortunate wounded, blows and jars excruciatingly torturing and that wasted their remaining vitality. Over every rod of the way and in the best two-horse spring ambulances, a jarring motion was communicated by the absence of all the planks on the planked side of the road, and the ruts and holes into the clay side during a week's rain by the transportation machinery of an army of a hundred thousand men. On such a highway, and in such a manner, did these poor fellows, who stretch their hands out of these ambulances and army-wagons for tin cups full of water, painfully travel—some with arms off at the shoulder, some with legs off above the knee, some absolutely with an arm and leg both off, hundreds shot through the leg or the arm or the breast, some with the horrible wounds of the face, even to the loss of the jaw and the destruction of speech—all presenting in the aggregate every possible variety of gunshot wound, and all the victims of Slavery.

—There were in Fredericksburg last night (Saturday) 4,010 wounded soldiers in hospital. How many slightly

wounded, were living substantially the lives of stragglers, and nursing their own hurts, not even the Provost-Marshal can at present tell. There were shipped from Belle Plain to Washington up to yesterday 9,728. I am told. But the six thousand and ten here—where are they?

Where are they not? Turning from an inspection of the strange effect of a shell in the brick masonry of a dwelling in a neighboring street, I stepped in my walk upon the litter of a lawyer's office. Old writs out of the Virginia Court of Chancery, writs of *facias*, bills of costs, everything incidental to the old practice of an aged common law and equity lawyer, covered the brick pavement. I turned curiously to look into the den whence this ejection had been made. Six soldiers lay in it, each with a leg off above the knee, each bedded only on a blanket, all pale, none nursing, none shrinking from the destiny of war. These were veterans, and as they were cared for, and their misfortune and courage were sacred from curiosity, I passed with a reverential bow of the head, and looked into the open doors of the next building with the gilded sign of a merchant over it—an abandoned and empty store. Abandoned but not empty. Both the long counters were covered with wounded soldiers—and through the wide interval where women in the halcyon days of peace and Slavery had turned over silks and found fault with lace, our warriors from the Wilderness lay thick—and not a murmur came from one of them. The next building likewise was an abandoned store, and its counters were hospitals for our braves. And there was resignation and an acceptance of the fate of war in their faces as they looked up from their bloody and dirty blankets. Where are the rest wounded? In yards where pumps are, they get water and sit on the earth and moisten their bandages and cool their burning. In all the many wooden tenements vacated by the bombardment and stripped afterward of doors, windows and weather-boarding up to the second story, they are to be seen sitting and having the appearance of waiting, either in weariness or expectation of uncertainty; making no parade of mangled arms bloodily bandaged, and of bloody bandages shown through great holes in cold water and cool air, and of black-banded hands and feet taking on a glossy crust outside the cloth—the measure of the length of neglect. On every sidewalk men pass you strengthening a wounded and bandaged leg as they go, with a pole on which they lean their whole weight, and as they were propelled themselves. They sit bandaged on door steps. Bandaged and muddy and weary, with only caustics of water beside them, they sit on curb-stones in every street. Everywhere men in Federal blue, and with some mark of blood and battle upon them, walk slowly with canes freshly cut in the woods, and inquire for corps hospitals. And these are all the victims of Slavery.

Every church in the city is a hospital, and every one is full. Outside of each are wounded soldiers ready to take the places of those who die within, or are sent to Belle Plain. Every public building is a hospital, and a full. All the large dwellings are hospitals. In small houses all over the city you would be to be found. The warehouses, large and free in the lower story, especially built for the great trade in agricultural machinery, are occupied by soldiers lying in rows, upon mud and bloody blankets, and nurses go up and down the aisles of these mangled or helpless ones with pails of ice-water. Their only talk is of the great battle. Those who do not talk give no sign that they are not veterans and equal to any fate which the championship of Freedom may bring. In their silence is visible a courage which wounds